

A PRETTY good policy is "watchful waiting," after all, when he who watches is imbued with patriotism, not "jingalism." It is a God's blessing that a Wilson, not a Roosevelt, is to the fore to-day.

THERE are no doubt grievous faults in our method of legal procedure, but it shows well against the Opera House conduct of a Parisian court, enlivened by the presence of "127 reporters and 20 artists."

WHAT has become of that bill repealing the indefensible oleomargarine law which was introduced into the Lower House of Congress by Representative Henry of Texas some six months ago? Is it pigeon-holed in behalf of the creamery trust?

If a European war were to make two-dollar American wheat, what would my Republican contemporaries say? I'm just a little curious to know the position they would take under such distressing circumstances.

TEXAS, at its primary, on the 25th ult., gave the Prohibition craze a violent set-back, knocking the railroad and holier-than-thou combination into smithereens. The Washington Federal "buttners" got their fingers burnt, but, though the lesson be painful, I hope it may prove salutary.

THE REGISTER is in evidence these days, what with favorable editorial mention by the St. Louis and Chicago papers—that is, by some of them: the mere discerning. Even the Congressional Record disdains not to select from the lucubrations that enliven the humble and unpretentious journal you are perusing. But I ain't putting on any airs; O, no! Though—

I'll not deny it springs a little vanity. To see the editorial name in print; For pride's indigenous to all humanity, And good, when held in proper stint.

I SEE that accountants from the State Auditor's office have been examining "the books" of the State University. The most notable feature of the report, so far as yet made public, is the rapid increase of expenditures by that institution. Nothing wonderful in that! "Come easy, go easy," is proverbial. The whole state is milked dry every two years, that our favored Athens may fatten. Who ever knew a hungry calf refuse the teat or release his hold ere the udder was empty? But hush! Is not this treason, and blasphemous to the sacred cause of "Education"?

WORD comes to me of the death of my old-time friend, Chas. D. Yancey, who departed this life at Cape Girardeau a few days ago, aged 68 years. One by one have the links of the old circle been broken until the chain binding me to social life is but a fragment, left but to remind me of the genial days of yore when youth and the prime of manhood looked forward to the happiness of fruition. I knew Mr. Yancey long and intimately and bear testimony to the many excellent characteristics which made him a man "ayont the common." He rests in peace and only his memory is left to remind us of the "Charley" Yancey who with his presence was wont to enliven and cheer.

FEW chapters of the country's economic history compare in interest with the growth of our railways both in mileage and mechanical equipment. And the advance is always going on. The Pennsylvania Railroad is about to change its 100-pound rails for still larger 120-pound rails. In addition it is ordering tremendous locomotives, locomotives that will pull as much as sixty old-time engines pulled. Such plans mean only one thing. The Pennsylvania is a business proposition; it is not run for the purpose of speculation. And it knows that business is going to be good; that it will justify these great orders for new equipment. It has learned the precept of Mr. Morgan that "the man who is a bear on America will go broke." It looks as though real business concerns were not distressed by the outlook. They are getting ready for prosperity.—Milwaukee Journal, (Independent Republican.)

IT is pleasing to me to hear that the Federal law relative to the conservation of migratory birds has been declared unconstitutional. I want the birds protected, but their protection belongs properly to the State. There is too much Federal law, and our Democratic administration ought to call a halt upon the continued encroachment of the general government upon the province of the States. There is hardly a crime in the calendar, or a cause so insignificant, that the Federal court does not reach out to adjudicate or punish it. Over one hundred years ago one Tom Jefferson warned the country against the danger of centralizing power at Washington, through the Federal courts, and that it was fraught with peril to the liberty of the citizen. Does our Democratic administration believe in the teachings of the framers of the Declaration of Independence? Or do our officials hold him a back number—good enough for the rude, king-hating times in which he lived, but unfitted for the role of prophet and guide to the twentieth century Democrat? Not a single oppressive and unjust Republican enactment has been touched, if we except the tariff, and I hold that

there are others far more dangerous to the future than any of those affecting the Almighty Dollar. What about the indefensible oleomargarine law? What about the despotic one-man power assumed and exercised by the Postal Department? Ought not matters such as these receive some attention at the hands of an administration professing to be opposed to centralization and pledged to the home-rule of the States? Of an administration holding in aversion all legislation toward the making the servant the master? If Democracy doesn't mean this, then I am, indeed, no Democrat, and refuse to wear the label!

I NEVER was greatly devoted to the cause of Foreign Missions: it always seemed to me that our hands were filled—and then some—with the care of heathen here at home. A few years ago in conversation with a lady who had made the tour of Japan, after detailing the luxurious manner in which the missionaries in that country lived, she said: "Mr. Ake, if you were to go there and see them, your contribution would not fracture the foreign missions plate." I told her I didn't need the object lesson; that I had never sinned in wasting my substance in that way. Now, in corroboration of what she said, I reproduce the following from a letter from Homer Croy, traveling in China, to the Democrat-Forum of Maryville, Mo. Mr. Croy is a newspaper man, from that town. The Miss Otis he visited is from Nodaway county:

"Yesterday I went to Soochow to see Miss Otis, the girl from Hopkins, who went to China four years ago to be a missionary. I pictured to myself that she would be living under a propped up corner of a roof, with a hungry, haggard look about her eyes and a weak plaintive tremble in her voice, greedily waiting gawing at her, and so I was almost knocked flimble when she came whirling down to the station to meet me in a carriage with two footmen. I gave her a couple of weak hand shakes, backed off and stared numbly at the two footmen. It was the first time in my life that I had ever been met by two footmen; the last place in the world that I expected to have it happen to me was in China, and the last person in the world I expected to see come whirling up with them was a missionary. On the way to the missionary home I answered her quiver of questions dazedly, all the time keeping my eyes fixed on the two coachmen. I tried to tell her about how many automobiles Maryville had and about the new water tower and about Prof. Hawkins being in the Normal, but the first thing I would know I would be staring at the two stiff backed coachmen and merely mumbling to her excited questions. When we went inside I found there a piano and half a dozen servants; my eyes got bigger and bigger. At dinner that evening I did you notice that? DINNER—she had a butler and blackberry pie, and instead of the pinched, hungry look on her face I began to see a hearty, well-fed expression. Then it began to dawn on me that I had absolutely the wrong idea about missionaries. There's no starving, no hollow eyes, no gnawing of bark—they have everything they want and a button on every wall with a servant at the other end."

After printing the foregoing, the St. Joseph Observer irreverently says: It will probably dawn upon some of the St. Joseph contributors to the Chinese foreign mission funds who are only able to pay John Van Brunt an occasional nickel to ride on one of his horseless carriages, and who have no servants at all, that two footmen to a carriage is a sufficiency, and that six or eight servants for one woman missionary's use is about all she could use and keep them from tripping over each other's feet. The choir will now sing and the foreign missionary plate will make its rounds.

Goodland Items.

Let's not talk about the ruined crops. A nice little picnic was held on Saturday at Crook's mill. Several of our folks attended the picnic at Belgrade. Brooks and Laws took their merry-go-round. Mrs. Fred Close of Crook's mill died last Sunday, and was buried at Goodland cemetery on Monday. Mr. A. Fryor, who has been suffering for six weeks from a bruise on his back, is getting better, under the care of Dr. Martin. John Mayfield is sick. W. H. Smith is working for F. M. Adams, who has his mill again in running order. Monroe Mayfield will move to the Farmer place soon. G. G. Adams is still working at his neat dwelling and will soon have it completed. N. W. Adams is having rheumatism. Clifford has hay fever. S. L. Brooks had one of his horses badly hurt on a paling fence. Theodore Brooks is married to a Montana lady. S. D. Brooks and family, of Brule, spent Sunday with Goodland friends, and their daughter, Audrey, who has been visiting relatives here, returned home with her parents. The Misses Kate and Lucy Nelson, of Brule, were Goodland visitors, lately. Mr. John Wood, of Brushy, and Dulcie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Troutman, were married July 22d. Mrs. A. G. Eaton and children, of St. Louis, are spending some weeks with relatives at Goodland. Miss Nora Stricklin left on Sunday for Bixby, where she will teach this year. The Goodland School began August 9d; Carl Pippin, teacher. N. W. Short is threshing down Corticos. A terrible accident happened at Dave Short's threshing. The belt flew off and struck Mr. Lee Myers on the head knocking out one eye, mashing his cheek bone and breaking his skull. He was hurried off to St. Louis and is now back home, but not expected to recover.

Your Dream of COLORADO

REALIZE it this summer. See for yourself the splendid grandeur of its mountains. Take deep, long breaths of its pure, clear, health-filled air. Go now—while mountains and streams and all the matchless beauty of summer in Colorado are waiting to receive you. Go via

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The journey is part of the vacation. Splendidly equipped through trains—sleeping, dining, parlor and observation cars. Every modern luxury and traveling convenience.

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C. E. DOWNEY,
Local Agent,
IRONTON, MO.

Mr. Lewis Johnson of Belgrade was through Goodland last week looking for cattle.

N. W. Adams sold his fine black poll cow to George Stricklin.

Mr. Wilson, who was working at the hub mill, has gone to work in the wagon shop with Alva Shrum and has moved his family into Lewis Gallagher's house at Redmondville.

Redmondville is a suburb of Goodland.

Wants Old Country Gold.

I will pay highest price for Old Gold—Pins, Chains, Rings, etc. Must be not less than 14 karats. French, German or Austrian makes preferred.

H. ADOLPH, Jeweler.

Redmondville Items.

Still very hot and dry.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. White went to Longbranch Saturday.

Ed. Stricklin and family called on relatives here Sunday.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. John Dennis, July 27, 1914, a boy.

Ernest Stricklin made a trip to Bellevue for J. M. Bell, one day last week.

The picnic at F. M. Crocker's mill Saturday was well attended.

Mrs. Annie Crocker has been very ill for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Black visited N. W. Short's Sunday.

Elsie White and Thelma Wilson returned from Lesterville Thursday.

SUMMARY FOR JULY.

Mean Maximum	98
Mean Minimum	64
Mean	81
Highest	107
Lowest	45
Rainfall	.85
Snowfall	—

W. H. DELANO, Observer.

Weather Report.

Meteorological Report of Voluntary Observer at Ironton, Iron County, Mo., for the week ending Tuesday, August 4, 1914:

Days of Week.	Day of Month		Temp'ture	Precipitation
	High	Low		
Wednesday	29	83	66	
Thursday	30	86	45	
Friday	31	77	64	.06
Saturday	1	96	54	
Sunday	2	101	61	
Monday	3	90	61	.30
Tuesday	4	95	57	

NOTE.—The precipitation includes rain, hail, sleet and melted snow, and is recorded in inches and hundredths. Ten inches of snow equal one inch of rain. "T" indicates trace of precipitation.

W. H. DELANO, Observer.

Spirit of Independence.

"The spirit of American independence is growing stronger every year." "Mebbe 'tis," assented Uncle Floppole. "Mebbe 'tis. When I was a young feller they had a man to call the figgers at a dance. An' you bet we tried to mind him. Now everybody gets out on the floor an' lets his feet do jes' about as they please."

Sweet Grass.

We never know how much sweet ness there is in grass till it is cut. Severed from the root, it gives out a perfume which the garden itself can hardly rival. Misfortune instead of making us bitter, should bring out the sweetness of the spirit, like the fragrance of the mown grass.

Important Consideration.

"The future of the race," says John Galsworthy, "depends more on the morals of the women than on the morals of the men."

Terrible.

"Was is a bad accident?" "Well, I was knocked speechless, and my wheel was knocked spokeless." — Christian Register.

Have you tried the New drink called Cherry Chic, which can be had at the Kandy Kitchen?

Salt as Cleaner.

To clear willow furniture scrub each piece well with a coarse brush and water that is strongly saturated with salt, then dry with a soft cloth. Salt not only cleans willowware, but prevents it from turning yellow. Straw matting may be most successfully cleaned in the same way.

From "Poor Richard."

When you incline to have new clothes, look first well over the old ones, and see if you cannot shift with them another year, either by scouring, mending or even patching, if necessary. Remember a patch on your coat and money in your pocket is better and more creditable than a writ on your back and no money to take it off.

Garden Gains.

Hiram—"Sol Sodbuster claims to have discovered the best way to make money with his garden." Henry—"What's the system?" "This summer he is going to put a house in it." "But isn't he going to raise anything?" "Yes, just as soon as he can he is going to raise the rent."—Youngstown Telegram.

Enamelware Cement.

For mending enamelware pots and pans where a hole has been made or the enamel has been chipped off, the following is effective: Equal parts of soft putty, finely sifted coal ashes and sifted table salt. Mix all together and pack it into the hole. Place the mended article on the stove with a little water in it until the cement gets hard. It never falls, and it becomes as hard as the enamel itself.

When the Witness Scored.

Judge—"What is your occupation, my man?" Prisoner—"I am a bus driver, my lord." Judge—"You mean you are the driver of horses attached thereto?" Prisoner—"Yes, sir." Judge—"You are charged with hitting this man on the face. Did you do it?" Prisoner—"Certainly not!" Judge—"What did you do, then?" Prisoner—"I hit him on the nasal organ attached thereto."—Tit-Bits.

Desperate Wish.

"Militant suffragettes have been destroying pictures!" "I wish one would happen around our flat before I'm called to climb a stepladder and take charge of the mural decorations."

Home.

This is the true nature of home—it is the place of peace; the shelter not only from all injury, but from all terror, doubt and division.—Ruskin.

Try Cherry Chic. It's fine.—Adv.

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PROBATE DOCKET

Term Docket of the Probate Court, Iron County, Missouri—August Term, A. D. 1914.

Monday, August 10th.

W. T. Gay, administrator of the estate of Warden Miles, a minor.
Elizabeth Weber, administratrix of the estate of Harry Weber, deceased.
John A. Lotz, administrator of the estate of John Lotz, deceased.

Tuesday, August 11th.

J. M. Hawkins, executor with will annexed of the estate of K. Kuhn, deceased.
W. H. White, guardian and curator of the estate of Corrie White, a minor.
Mrs. Sarah Terry, guardian and curator of the estate of Wm. J. B. Terry, a minor.

Wednesday, August 12th.

William Sutton, guardian and curator of the estate of Nim Sutton, a minor.
William Sutton, guardian and curator of the estate of Perry Sutton, a minor.
William Sutton, guardian and curator of the estate of Otto Sutton, a minor.
O. W. ROOP,
Judge of Probate and ex-Officio Clerk.

AUGUST CLEARANCE NEXT!

All Hot Weather Materials will go at Substantial Reductions During the Month of August.

We will continue to make Extremely Low Prices on

LOW-CUT SHOES,

OXFORDS and PUMPS of Every Sort, for Ladies, Men and Children. If you want a REAL BARGAIN IN SHOES, visit our Store.

We also have some Very Attractive Values in

Ladies' House Dresses,

the Very Latest Styles, from a New York Manufacturer. Also, BUNGALOW APRONS and Wash Skirts and Shirtwaists.

Bargain Prices

Will prevail in All

Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

Nice Stock from which to select, and the Price is Reduced to the Limit.

OUR GROCERY TRADE

Is Booming!

We Purchase Groceries Three or Four Times Weekly: Everything Fresh, and Quality Good as the Best.

Car-Load of "Golden Sheaf" Flour

just received. This car was made from Old Crop Wheat; hence its Baking Quality is of the Very Best.

If you don't use "Golden Sheaf" Flour, try one sack and you'll find it Superior to all other brands.

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IRONTON, MO.